

**BEWARE!**

**A WARNING -  
TO  
SUFFRAGISTS.**

BY **SIGBEY HAMILTON.**

WITH SKETCHES BY

**H. LOWNDEN . .  
D. MEESON COATES . .  
C. MEDLEY CHARLTON .**

**C. MEDLEY CHARLTON.**





This is the cosy  
Little home,  
Whence no nice woman  
Wants to roam.  
She shuts the doors  
And windows tight,  
And never stirs  
From morn to night.



With pots and pans  
She spends her life—  
Who would not be  
A happy wife?

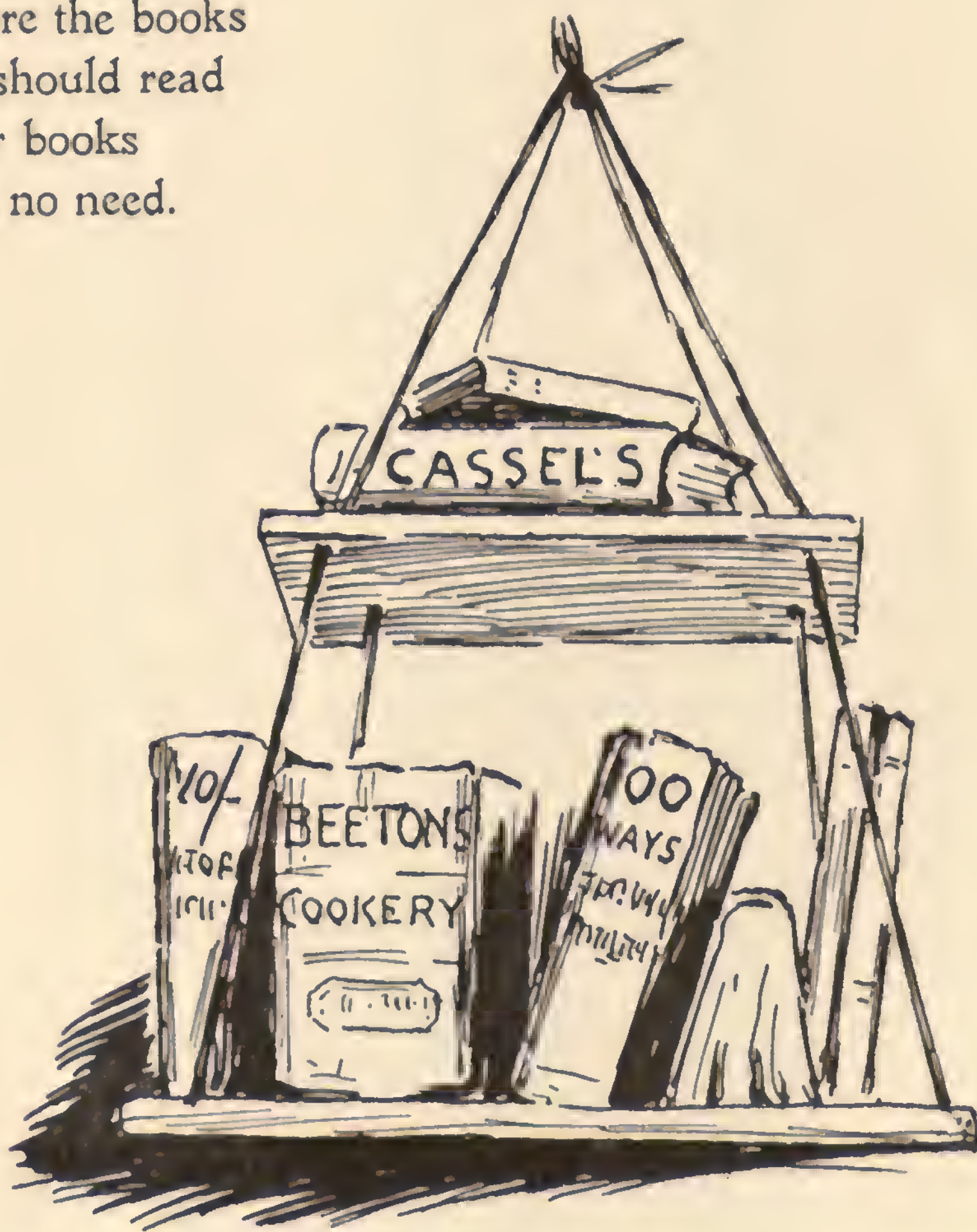




This is the wife  
All men would like  
She never thinks  
Nor rides a bike.

She cooks and cooks—  
And all the while  
She looks quite sweet,  
Observe her smile!

These are the books  
A wife should read  
Of other books  
She has no need.





Now turn your eyes  
Another way.  
A sadder picture  
I'll display—  
The female who  
Is so depraved  
She says she will not  
Be enslaved.

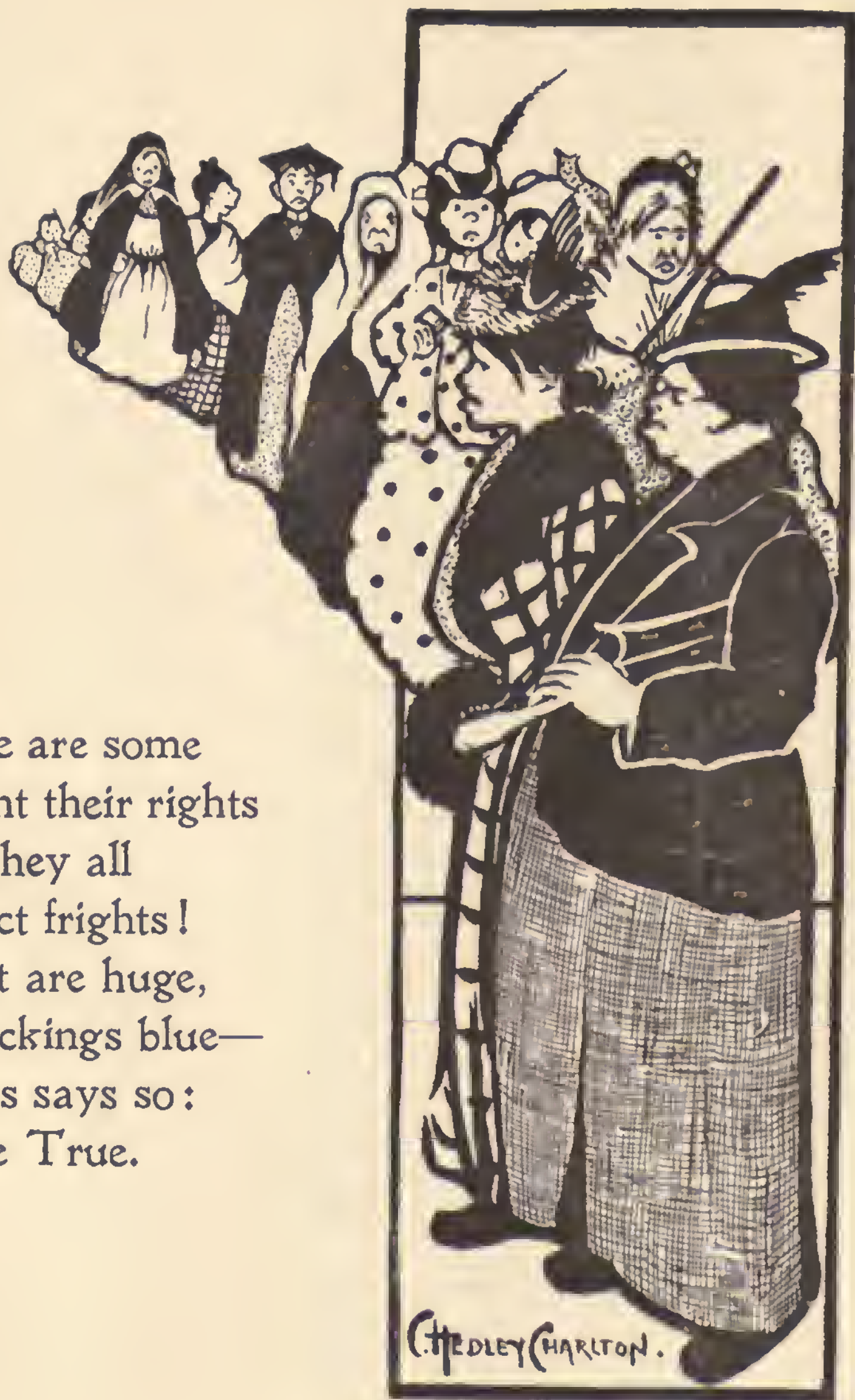


Who thinks because  
She earns her bread  
By working with  
Her hands or head,  
She ought to have  
Her little say  
In making laws  
She must obey.





Now here are some  
Who want their rights  
You see they all  
Are perfect frights!  
Their feet are huge,  
Their stockings blue—  
The Press says so:  
It must be True.







(Much more like this  
They seem to me—

But then reporters  
Too can see.)

Here's one who's talking  
To a crowd,  
And talking to them  
Very loud.  
The crowd they jeer  
And all make game;  
She goes on talking  
Just the same.





Then, bolder grown,  
She waves her gamp  
And strides along  
With martial tramp;  
She strides along  
So very fast  
That Palace Yard  
She gains at last.





This man who runs  
Is Jones, M.P.  
He runs like mad,  
As you can see.  
Off flies his hat,  
Out flies his coat —  
He sees the woman  
Who wants a vote.





But five policemen  
Now have met  
The ramping, tearing  
Suffragette.  
They do not faint,  
Nor yet turn pale ;  
But grab and haul her  
Off to jail.



Now in a cell  
She sits and pines  
And off thin skilly  
Daily dines;  
But still repeats,  
As if by rote  
"I want—I want—  
I want a vote."

## THE . . . SUFFRAGIST.



(C. HEDLEY-CHARLTON.)





#### MORAL.

Take warning by  
Her awful end.  
And don't to poli-  
Tics attend.  
*Don't* earn your living—  
If you can,  
Have it earned for you  
By a man.  
Then sit at home  
From morn till night,  
And cook and cook  
With all your might.

It may be slow—  
But you can say,  
"It's just as slow  
In Holloway."

**PUBLICATIONS ON SALE**  
**BY**  
**The Artists' Suffrage League,**  
**259 KING'S ROAD, CHELSEA.**

---

**POSTCARDS.**

Votes for Mammies.  
The Franchise Cake.  
Those who ask can't have.  
Taxation without Representation.  
"A Mother is not a Parent."  
The Franchise Umbrella.

*And others.*

**Each 1d.**

**POSTERS.**

What's Sauce for the Gander.

*Others to follow.*

**Each 4d.**

**RHYME BOOK.**

A Warning to Suffragists.

**Each 6d.**

Do. Do. post free

**„ 7½d.**